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CORRESPONDENCE.

UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

CALIFORNIA AND THE SOUTH.

Wayne Vs. Onslow.

Mr. Jethro Hoare, of Wayne, writes us as follows on the cotton question:

I saw an article in the JOURNAL of 12th inst., from Mr. Fonville, on the cotton question, in which he claims to be ahead of Wayne. He don't tell us what he has to his land, but will tell him mine. My land is ordinary piney woods. I put on five acres, one hundred and seventy-five loads of compost, (principally of Pocosin and four loads of Winters guano, and in due time gathered a good cotton. But to beat Onslow next year, Mr. T. A. Grainger, Wayne, has to cut four on one acre. B. Ray Cooper has made on the same farm 2,000 lbs. of seed cotton, and the same Ray Cooper has made on the same farm 2,000 lbs. of seed cotton. I hope to hear from Onslow next fall.

Agricultural Association.

I have today learned that in a full session of this Association in the Court House in Wilmington on Thursday night of the 19th a prominent witness a Merchant of that place proposed the name of Rhody Lowry, relict of the notorious Henry Berry Lowry, the outlaw, who caused a party of our citizens to fill bloody graves, as a suitable Vice President for the county of Robeson.

Feeling a connexion with every citizen of my county with whom I have conversed on the subject that the nomination was ill-considered, if not intended to cast reproach on Robeson county—feeling of self respect compels me to decline the position assigned to me by said Association. Such reckless and fatal attempts to settle on will, in my humble opinion, not help that enterprise much.

B. GODWIN.

Lumberton, Dec. 22, 1873.

We publish the above at the request of Mr. Godwin. We sincerely regret that he could not address his declination to the President of the Association, as we could have been saved the trouble of publishing a lot of rubbish that necessarily and without any fault of ours reflecting upon the good counties. Although present, I did not see the offensive nomination.

Mrs. H. B.

An Aged Lad.

Recollections, Sketches and Anecdotes of "Barbara Fritchie," who during the war, [illegible] with the Rebels, and [illegible] the following [illegible] the last week. On [illegible]

[illegible] Dec. 27th, 1873.

[illegible] Dear Sir:—I send you a [illegible] Barbara Fritchie, who [illegible] Frederick, Md., on the [illegible] Rebels, and [illegible] Union flag. [illegible] Yours, &c.

[illegible]

Washington, D. C., 27th, 1873.

Dear Sir:—I send you a paper containing a brief sketch of "Barbara Fritchie," who made a most patriotic [illegible] Rebels, and [illegible] Union flag. [illegible] Yours, &c.

Who can read

[illegible] Dec.

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1874.

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

To-day we begin the TWENTY-THIRD and THIRTIETH ANNUAL VOLUMES, respectively, of the DAILY and WEEKLY JOURNAL.

When we consider the fact that there is no other daily in North Carolina which survived the war, and in this immediate section, no other weekly which outlived it, we draw the just hold which the JOURNAL has had upon the regard of the people of this city and section, and how well its founders did their work. The JOURNAL has long since come to be regarded as one of the institutions of Wilmington, identified for thirty years with its growth and prosperity, and as having contributed as much thereto as any other enterprise which has been fostered in our midst. It is looked to at home and abroad as the unerring index of the business of our city. There are few houses interested in the commerce of this port, in the United States and Europe in which the JOURNAL is not a regular visitor. Our European subscription, especially, has increased with the growth of our direct trade, and the JOURNAL can be found in the counting houses of London, Liverpool, Havre, Antwerp, Stuttgart, Bristol, and indeed wherever Wilmington merchants have business correspondents. This is a compliment to our commercial and marine reports, which our merchants will see to it is not overlooked.

In political circles the JOURNAL has long been recognized as an influential paper, an influence earned and maintained by an honest and bold advocacy of principle in sunshine and storm—an influence acknowledged by political friends and respected by political enemies—an influence need always for what is believed to be for the best interests of our people.

In the home circle the JOURNAL is a welcome visitor. Sons, whose fathers and grandfathers subscribed for the paper, begin to regard it as an heirloom in their families, and would miss its familiar face as they would that of a cherished friend. In many households it is an acknowledged and essential fire side companion.

It shall be our endeavor always to deserve the good opinion of our friends and patrons, and to use whatever influence their endorsement of us and confidence in us may give our paper to promote the moral and material welfare of our whole people.

NEW YEARS PRESENT.

We received from a friend on yesterday a solid addition to our already long list of subscribers at Lillington, in this county. Many such timely compliments of the season would make us happy.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature, during the few weeks it was in session previous to the holiday recess, worked with great assiduity, and much important legislation was perfected. Upon its reassembling, on the 12th of January, very little will remain to be done of ordinary legislation, if we except the Revenue Bill, and the question of the State debt will engross the principle attention of that body. Already this subject has been carefully considered, both in committee and in open session, and there is pending propositions which look to the adjustment of the debt, acceptable to the creditors of the State on the one hand, and her tax-payers on the other.

Our Legislators have acted wisely in ignoring altogether the "Special Tax Bonds." The JOURNAL has been out-spoken in denouncing them as invalid in law and there were neither moral nor legal obligations on our part to pay them. This we have endeavored to show in elaborate articles, which have been received, in and out of the State, with much favor. To our minds those Bonds were so clearly illegal that we were prepared for prompt and decided action on the part of the General Assembly in regard to them.

We suppose that the Legislature will be able to complete its labors by the first of February, making it the shortest, as it will doubtless be the most important session, since the war. With its close, under the amended Constitution, the General Assembly will meet only biennially, the next Legislature meeting in November, 1874, and not again, unless called together by the Governor. Its successor will assemble in November, 1875. It will be seen that this amendment will save the State many thousands of dollars, as the sessions of the Legislature, will every other year, will not be longer than when held annually.

We are satisfied that the present Legislature has so commended itself to the people of the State that its success for a more decidedly Conservative one than the present. A strong Conservative Legislature elected next summer and the vacancies occurring on the bench of the Superior Court by the expiration of the terms of half of the present incumbents, filled by men of high moral and legal standing will give North Carolina a forward movement which will be felt throughout her borders. God speed the day!

TAKE IT, TAKE IT ON, AND KEEP TAKING ON; reduce the dose so that it acts as a gentle laxative, and continue it on regularly. It is a tonic, and will strengthen you. It took a long time to confirm your disease, and you can't get well in a day. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, if persisted in, will cure the most stubborn Liver Disease. There is no failure about it

Beautiful Lips

should disclose, when parted, rows of spotless ivory, set in cushions of ruby red. Sozodont does these, will keep the ivory unsullied, the setting ruby, and the breath pure.

Scold as you will,

ladies, you can't debar the men from tobacco, but you can indoce them to brush their teeth with Sozodont, which removes the unpleasant odor of "the weed," and whitens the dental organs. dec25-3t

1873.

The year goes out. This is the last day of the year 1873. The rising of to-morrow's sun will usher in, not a new day only, but a new year—a new year with all its troubles and trial, its contentions and strife, its empty vanities, false professions, and cold and hollow selfishness, from which the heart of the good man turns with loathing and disgust. We speak not of its profits; they are unworthy of being considered "while the hours of holy stillness reigns sad in the soul." Still less do we think of its pleasures, like the smile of the hypocrite, they are false—like his promises, fleeting and wortless. The smiling face and the unwrinkled brow are not always the redex of the soul.

"Where sorrow, like truth is sometimes to dwell,
"Gold, gems and carved ivory seem spirits deep well."

Neither is the voice of nature always in unison with the spirit of man.

"Man may sigh when earth laughs in the rays of the sun
"O'er the dreams of ambition, whose race has been run;
"Man may weep when the moon in her glory comes forth
"O'er the parted memories of friendship and worth."

But it was not our intention to anticipate the new year. We desire rather to indulge in a short retrospect of that which is about to close.

That all mankind are not utterly and thoroughly selfish does not, for a moment, admit of argument. But what says experience, that bitter teacher of poor, frail mortality. How often has the word of promise been made to the ear, but broken to the hope—how many have put upon themselves the garb of friendship and doffed it incontinently "when self the wavering balance shook." The world is full of Scribes and Pharisees, and each year that passes over our heads but convinces us more fully that "all that glitters is not gold," and that brass is so nicely polished on the face of many watches, to pass that it passes equally as well as the genuine article.

This we know is far from being a pleasant picture of the world, or of man, but it is nevertheless a true one. We have found it so in our experience, and if that experience were the only trouble which the past year had brought forth we would not complain. But it has been a sad year in every respect, and we cannot be otherwise than sad when we review it. It has been sadder in that which lies nearest the heart of man. Death has been busy amongst us, and the pure and beautiful, the youth and the old man, and the little child, that nestled so closely to its mothers heart in the quiet happiness of home, making that home redolent with love, have all fallen victims to the grim destroyer. There is grief around many a once happy fireside, and the bells that ring the old year out and the new year in, will be funeral bells to many an aching heart. Where are the familiar forms of many, who a few months since, were around us in a glorious health and buoyant with the hope of a long and brilliant future. We call, but they answer not—no response is heard save the echo of our cry as it dies away in the distance. One by one they have disappeared to join the countless army of the dead, and the sculptured marble, like lonely sentinels, keep watch around that silent camp.

The dead of 1873—a vast and noiseless multitude, with neither flag, nor shield, nor glittering spear, but terrible from the very stillness which surrounds them, as they silently sweep around with a never ceasing, never ending tramp, tramp, tramp, towards the gloomy shores of that unknown world. No trumpet note is heard, no martial strains ring out upon the air, no voice, save the chuckling carol of the grey haired sexton as he shovels up the earth for each new recruit.

"I gather them in"—"I gather them in."

The year goes out. But let us cease brooding over the past and take a bright view of the year which is to come. Let us strive to do our duty, to "act well our part," and leave the results to Him who doeth all things well. It is useless to repine—worse than useless because sinful, to look only on the sombre side of life. What if our "days have been dark and dreary," there is a silver lining to every cloud, it matters not how threatening it may seem, and though our pathway in life may be shrouded in gloom, yet there are flowers, bright flowers, scattered all around us, if we only but stoop to gather them.—*Daily Journal, December 31.*

1874.

Slowly, darkly roll the night clouds away. Star after star sinks out of sight, save one, the bright herald of the morn, which alone tremblingly retains her seat on high until day, beautiful day, spreads herself like a bright scroll upon the heavens, lighting up the dull face of earth and ushering in a fresh New Year upon a sleeping world. He comes on the retreating footsteps of '73 have ceased to echo upon the thresholds of the world, and offers the free gifts of Heaven, with a "Happy New Year," to all mankind. We welcome him in our heart, and bidding the shadow of the Old, with all its lights and shades, its pleasures and cares, farewell, we heartily grasp the hand of the New with a warm and generous pressure.

As a matter of course, once petty trials and vexations never end in this world, whether the year be new or old. We are but mortals, and must expect a mortal's lot; but the beginning of a new year reminds us of new and good resolutions to bear life's crosses with more amiability and fewer frowns; to smile at vexations and disappointments; to lean more towards the lights than the shadows of life. These trials, which are so hard to bear, which bow down the head and make heavy the heart, are sent for some wise purpose, though at the moment beyond our comprehension. Perhaps to wean us from a too great affection for the things of earth, perhaps to purify us from the dross that warps our better nature. Let us remember this, and also bear in mind that the diamond gives no brilliancy but from its polish, and that the rarest perfume is exhaled from the bruised and broken rose-leaf. Feeling thus, it matters not how heavily earth's trials may press upon us, for we shall certainly, at the end, be enabled to exclaim, "sweet are the uses of adversity."

To the farmer the new year promises much. Bright fields of golden grain down before his mental vision, and in fancy his barn is stocked even to the rafters with the produce of his labors, and his deep pockets being heavy with its coinage. The merchant hails his coming. His books are balanced and show a profit, his commercial whitens nearly every sea, old bills are paid, and new ones about to be begun, and his harvest time is come. The lawyer marches onward. Through piles of dust and dingy books he sees in anticipation a bright career looming out for him upon the foreground of each new coming year. The author forgets his disappointments in the glow of a new born twelve months, and fixing his gaze upward through the misty future to a castle in the clouds—throws his soul into his pen, ann—anticipates. The maiden in the bloom of youth' ah, who can tell what thoughts, what hopes, the coming of a new year brings to her; how bright the sunshine seems, how everything is rejoicing around her, how the blue heavens seem liquid with happiness. And may it thus be so to all of God's fair creatures. We wish them all a Happy New Year, and we breathe a prayer that the life of each one may be full of sunshine, and music and flowers. And to our patrons and friends, and the "rest of mankind," we wish them, one and all, a happy and a joyous New Year. May the coming twelve months bring comfort and peace to every household and crown all your labors with a golden harvest. And last, though not least, ye who stand in the market place, go into the vineyard, it is the eleventh hour, and at the last whatsoever is right, that shall ye receive.—*Daily Journal, January 1.*

"THE SOUTH AND ITS NEEDS."

We [illegible] shall [illegible] extract [illegible] tribut[illegible] Mr. Grady's [illegible] *Sentinel* [illegible] through the South, giving [illegible] some of the trials, which the people of Alabama are now undergoing, arising from the repeated failures of the cotton crop and inadequate prices, the financial troubles and the losses and sufferings incident to the yellow fever of last summer. "Give me the scenes from your table," writes an educated and former[illegible] wellto-do citizen of Montgomery, "I am starving." These people, according to this writer, are not only in present want, but their home will be [illegible] secure meat and bread [illegible] their families.

How far the [illegible] results from political [illegible] terribly oppressed State [illegible] We do know that since the war there has been at intervals, great suffering in those sections which have devoted all their energies to the culture of cotton exclusively for Northern and foreign consumption. [illegible] tural sections which have been devoted exclusively to the culture of cotton, and in which all the necessaries of life are purchased from abroad will find that money [illegible] what the caterpillar does not [illegible] from a leading and worthy citizen of the place, who owned the land upon which the depot was located. Even after the war it was only a depot, with its hotel, one or two small shops, and with no business enterprise and with no future prospects.

A brand of tobacco, manufactured there in a limited way, grew into such popularity during the war that attention was directed to the place as a point for the manufactur of tobacco. In the course of seven or eight years, Durham has become a thriving town with large factories, numerous stores, churches, a good newspaper, and presenting all the appearances of a prosperous community consonant upon the establishment of the factories.

These people might have continued to grow tobacco for ages, and so long as they shipped it to Danville, Petersburg and Richmond to be manipulated they would have kept poor, and Durham would have died down with the University, which gave its support.

We could instance other towns in that section of the State which have shown almost as wond rful growth and from the same cause. But we have referred to this matter only to show the great need of the South. The striking contrast presented by the poverty and sufferings of the formerly opulent planters about Montgomery, Ala., and the prosperity and progress made by the ignorant and poor denizens of Fin Hook, will demonstrate more than all the arguments of statesmen what the South really needs.

THE ACQUITTAL OF EX-MAYOR HALL.

We desire to express our unqualified gratification at the recent acquittal of Mr. A. O. Hall, ex-Mayor of New York city, says the Petersburg *Index and Appeal*, which we most heartily endorse. Apart from our belief that Mr. Hall was not privy to the corrupt acts of the Tweed ring, we have personal and [illegible] for the [illegible] by the [illegible] Democratic [illegible] New York [illegible] Mr. Hall [illegible] Judge Daniel was on the bench, and not the Radical counterpart of Judge Fisher Barnard—Judge Noah Davis.

The Boston *Globe* says that a census of the boot and shoe business of that city for the year just closed, including the operations of the great fire, the loss of over seventy-five thousand cases of goods valued at $20,000,000, the unsettling of sales and the derranging of business generally, the dear money market during nearly all of the first half of the year and the financial panic of September, the trade is in a very satisfactory condition. For a time it looked dolefully blue, but dealers here up bravely and weathered storm and disaster. In short, the trade has proved its soundness, and the dealers are well prepared to begin the new year with confidence. The Spring trade promises well, and fair prices are expected to be realized. In figures the statement is this: The total shipments of boots and shoes since the first of this year reach 1,336,553 cases, against 1,351,596 for the same period last year. The growth of the trade since 1860 has been very rapid, the number of cases shipped in that year being but 638,559, an amount then considered large.

The Social Fate of Sir John Franklin's Party.

It is well known that on his great sledge journey in search of the traces of Sir John Franklin, Capt. Hall made distressing discoveries, which he resolved never to give to the light as long as Lady Frankin should live. On his last departure from Greenland in the Polaris he intrusted all his important documents to a Mr. Snaith, of Tessuisak. From them it is now ascertained that Captain Hall made the sad discovery that Franklin and his party were reduced to the dire necessity of eating each other. The fact of this dire story would have added still greater fame to Capt. Hall. He kept the secret from Lady Franklin, but now that the tender and heroic explorer rests under the same dreary skies with the lost Franklin, this most mournful record has come to light.

A chiropodist announces on cards that he has "removed corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe."

The city of Geneva had another windfall, and now rejoices in another annual revenue of $10,000 for furnishing free lectures and instructions to the poorer classes and laborers.

A procession of boot-blacks passed down Fulton street, New York, the other day, each having a bright red box decorated with a conspicuous advertisement of a local insurance company, and accompanied by a band of music.

Mrs. Margaret Stuyvesant Gibson, who died at Waterford, N. Y., last week, in her eighty-fourth year, was the sixth descendant on her mother's side of Petrus Stuyvesant, who was Governor of the Colony from 1647 to 1664, the last Governor under Dutch authority. Her father, Direk Ten Broeck, was Speaker of the Assembly when John Jay was Governor, in 1796, 1798 and 1800.

OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

Great Thorough Passenger Route from Weldon, N. C., to Augusta, Ga.—Its Improvements—Its Connections, Its Personnel—Its Comforts—Its Speed, &c.

Editors of the Daily Journal:

We propose to give, week by week, the public a short sketch of the great thoroughfare, passenger and freight, which passes your city, and in order that our description may be of service, we will commence at the Southern end. The Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad leads from the city of Augusta, Ga., and runs to Columbia, where it makes connection with the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad which runs from Columbia to Wilmington, where it connects with the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad which runs out to same import to Wilmington to Weldon, connecting there with the fast lines of the North, both those to Norfolk and Washington City.

From Augusta to Graniteville, S. C., is the route we wish to-day to describe. The lines connecting the [illegible] under one head, viz: the Han. H. [illegible] Bridgers, as President, with Major James Anderson as Superintendent from Augusta to Wilmington, and Capt. John F. Divine Superintendent from Wilmington to Weldon. These roads, when the war ended, were in a most dilapidated state, rails worn out, bridges in dangerous condition, machinery in poor order, rolling stock insufficient and hardly able to make the usual freight-train speed. Now the traveler will find roads in good condition, cars clean, neat and easy, machinery and rolling stock in excellent order and all first class, with an average speed on the express trains of twenty-two and a half miles.

When we consider the financial difficulties of the country, and the devastations as well, during the time, it is astonishing that so much has been done. Railroads are not built in a day, neither can they be repaired in a day. It takes patience, energy, time, coin, and constant vigilance to bring out of the chaos of failure a system that will [illegible] Time, patience, the [illegible] Providence, the [illegible] have done the work. When she was completed [illegible] of 500 feet [illegible] to flow the water [illegible] Pee Dee, she presented only a row of piles above the water, capped out of [illegible] timbers, covered with [illegible] of plate and railroad iron. Such appliances for throwing hot water on the timbers. Her armament was a battery of eight rifled guns. Six of these were on her sides and one at her bow and another at her stern. Three hundred pound shot or a one hundred and twenty pound shell could be sent by these guns. She had furnaces for heating shot. Her crew was of two hundred men. Under water there [illegible] Commodore Lynch [illegible] Beaufort, and [illegible] Pee Dee [illegible] Mr. Joseph [illegible] Pee Dee [illegible] Mr. Joseph [illegible] Pee Dee [illegible] Mr. Joseph

Wilmington Journal.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
FRIDAY JANUARY 2, 1874.

LOCAL.

The Midland North Carolina Railway Company.

Prosperity of the Administration.

ARAB HANDLERY.
A Colored Boy Shooting a White Fiend.

Millionaire.

SLAVE CHANGE IN FORTUNE.

VICK & MEBANE,
Cotton Factors,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

REVIEW
OF THE
WILMINGTON MARKETS,
FOR THE
WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY,
January 1, 1874.

COMMERCIAL EDITION. The

being filled it show signs of dullness and has receded, closing quiet and dull. Dry Goods: As the season draws toward a close the distribution of the good quantity of goods that have been purchased during the season continues to be quite large for the period of the year, and the general market is steadily improving. Jobbers are not disposed to carry any more than is absolutely necessary to meet the wants of their customers, and the consequence is that the prices asked without hesitation, and the stock is being rapidly reduced. Groceries: The grocery trade has been very quiet all the week, and there were no changes in prices worthy of mention. Coffee is dull. Sugars are steady. Molasses: The molasses market is quiet and steady. Rice: The rice market is quiet and steady, without change in prices. Provisions: The provision market is unsettled and irregular, with a downward tendency. Bacon is dull and weak, with sales of Sides at 12c. Hams are very heavy. Groceries: The grocery trade has been very quiet all the week, and there were no changes in prices worthy of mention. Coffee is dull. Sugars are steady. Molasses: The molasses market is quiet and steady. Rice: The rice market is quiet and steady, without change in prices. Provisions: The provision market is unsettled and irregular, with a downward tendency. Bacon is dull and weak, with sales of Sides at 12c. Hams are very heavy.

COTTON.—The cotton market has been quiet and steady, with no change in prices, our quotations remaining the same as last week. The Cotton Exchange during the week, owing to the closing of the New York Cotton Exchange during the Christmas holidays. Above sales have not been made during the week at the daily quotations, and prices were maintained pretty well up to Wednesday, when a slight reaction occurred. The fact that prices have been maintained, notwithstanding the enormous receipts at the port, and the heavy accumulation of stock, may be taken as evidence that the article is regarded as being low and that the market has about touched bottom. All the cotton sold during the week was delivered, and our quotations given below must be regarded as being entirely nominal. The receipts for the week were as follows: Friday, 155 bales; Saturday, 227 bales; Monday, 150 bales; Tuesday, 127 bales; Wednesday, 67 bales; Thursday, 125 bales. Total, 1,251 bales. Receipts for last week, 1,857 bales.

The general Cotton Account for the week ending December 31st, 1873, is as follows:

[illegible]

1,876, or 625 bales per day. The receipts for the week ending December 24th, 1873, were 1,857 bales, or 619 bales per day. The receipts for the week ending December 31st, 1872, were 1,251 bales, or 417 bales per day. The receipts for the week ending December 31st, 1871, were 1,251 bales, or 417 bales per day. The receipts for the week ending December 31st, 1870, were 1,251 bales, or 417 bales per day. The receipts for the week ending December 31st,

Wilmington Journal

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1874.

STATE NEWS

Cumberland Sunday.

Lord has appointed Col. C. to fill the vacancy in the Legislature caused by the death of Mr. Evans.

Meeting of the Board of Commissioners of A. C. Home.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Blind.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Insane.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Colored Insane.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Colored Deaf and Dumb and Blind.

Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for the Colored Orphans